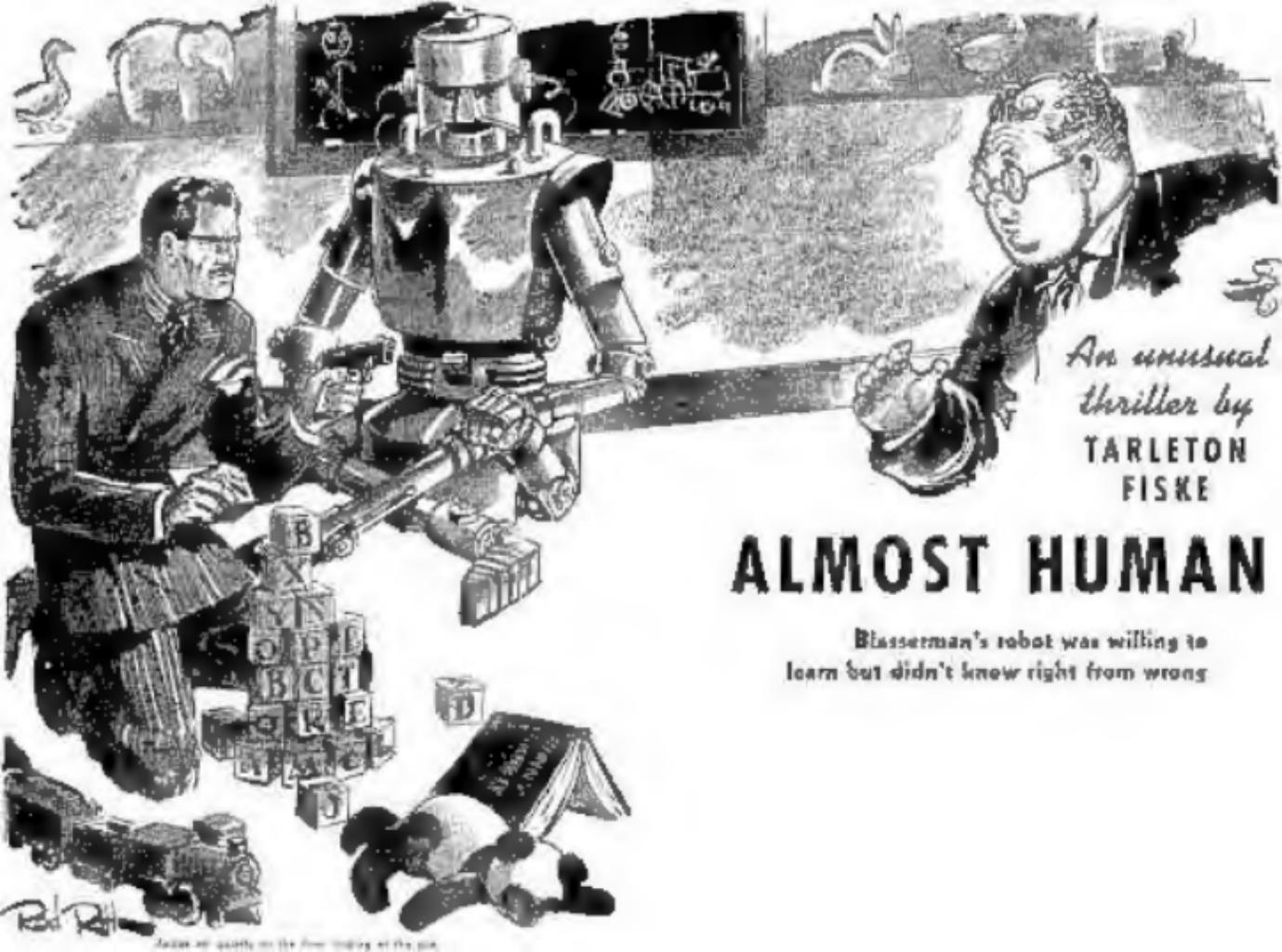




\$1,000 A PLATE

89



An unusual
thriller by
**TARLETON
FISKE**

ALMOST HUMAN

Blasserman's robot was willing to
learn but didn't know right from wrong

Dwellers In Silence

By RAY BRADBURY



The fire grew in the sky.

A shattered Earth suddenly remembered poor Hathaway,
marooned on Mars by the mad rush homeward, all alone.
But—was he alone?

Fighting off fear and
desillusionment, Smith
bent over his wife



MARIONETTES, INC.

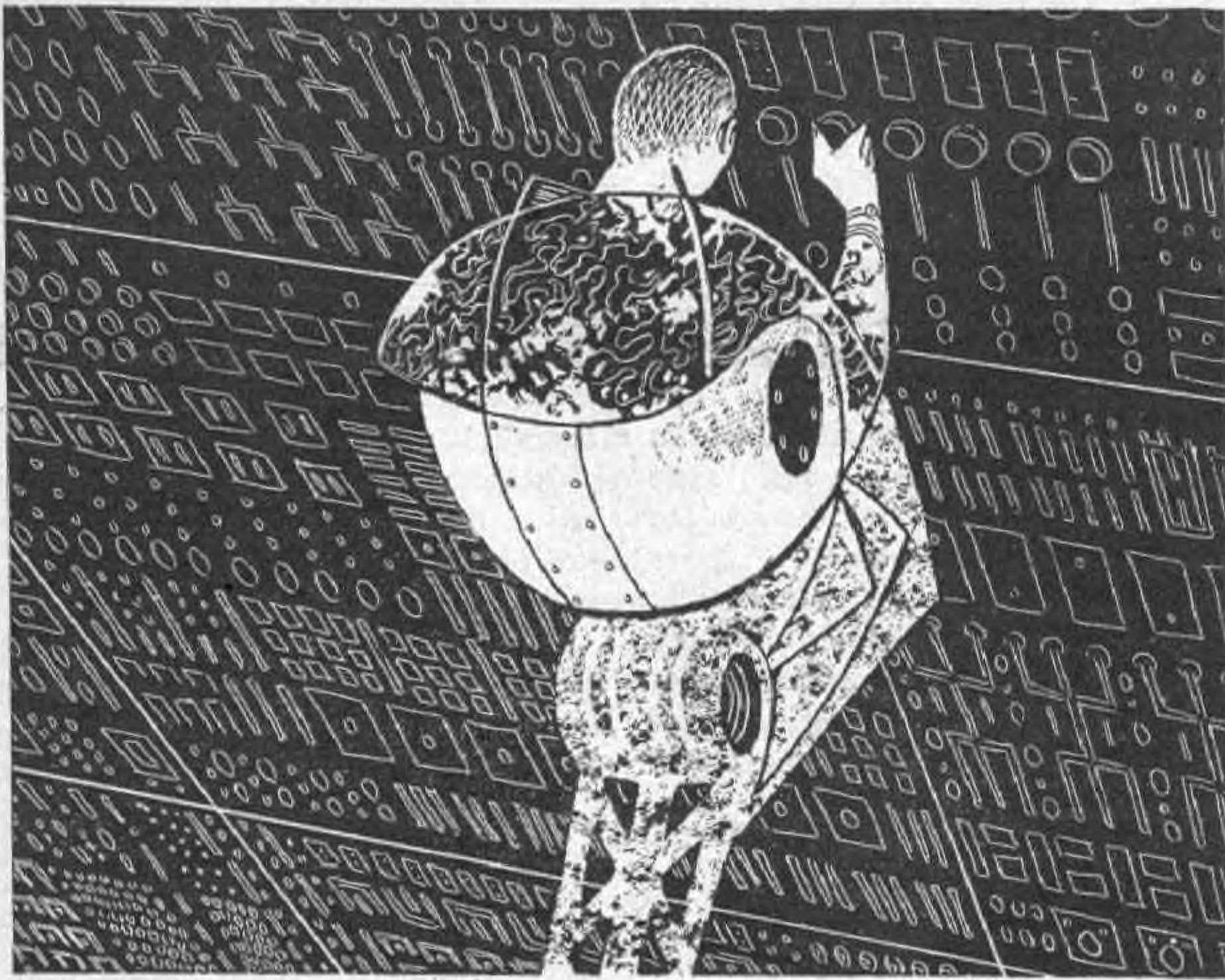
By RAY BRADBURY



THE POTTERS OF FIRSK

BY JACK VANCE

Uranium is an interesting material indeed. And Uranium-235 can be used to settle a cultural dispute permanently—if it is used sensibly. This time it was.



Appointment in Tomorrow

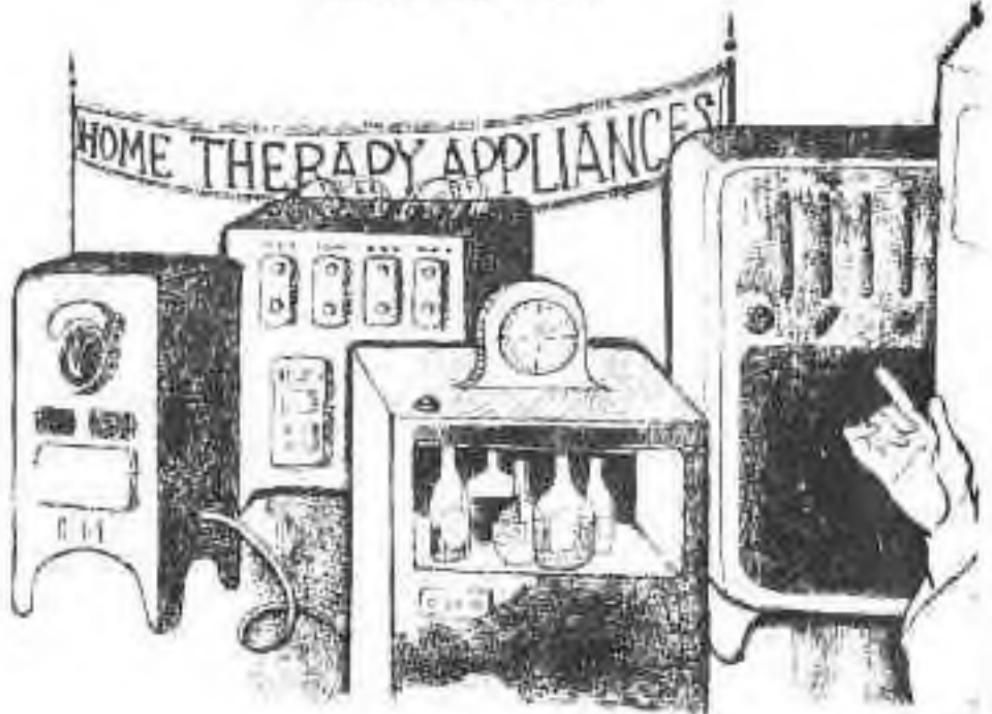
BY FRITZ LEIBER





Give this robotic therapist a condition to cure and it did—always—even if it had to convert itself into a Typhoid Mary to do so!

Illustrated by CAVAT





caretaker

By JAMES H. SCHMITZ







© 2000 The Estate of Jimi Hendrix



CHAIN OF COMMAND



Diagram illustrating the Chain of Command:

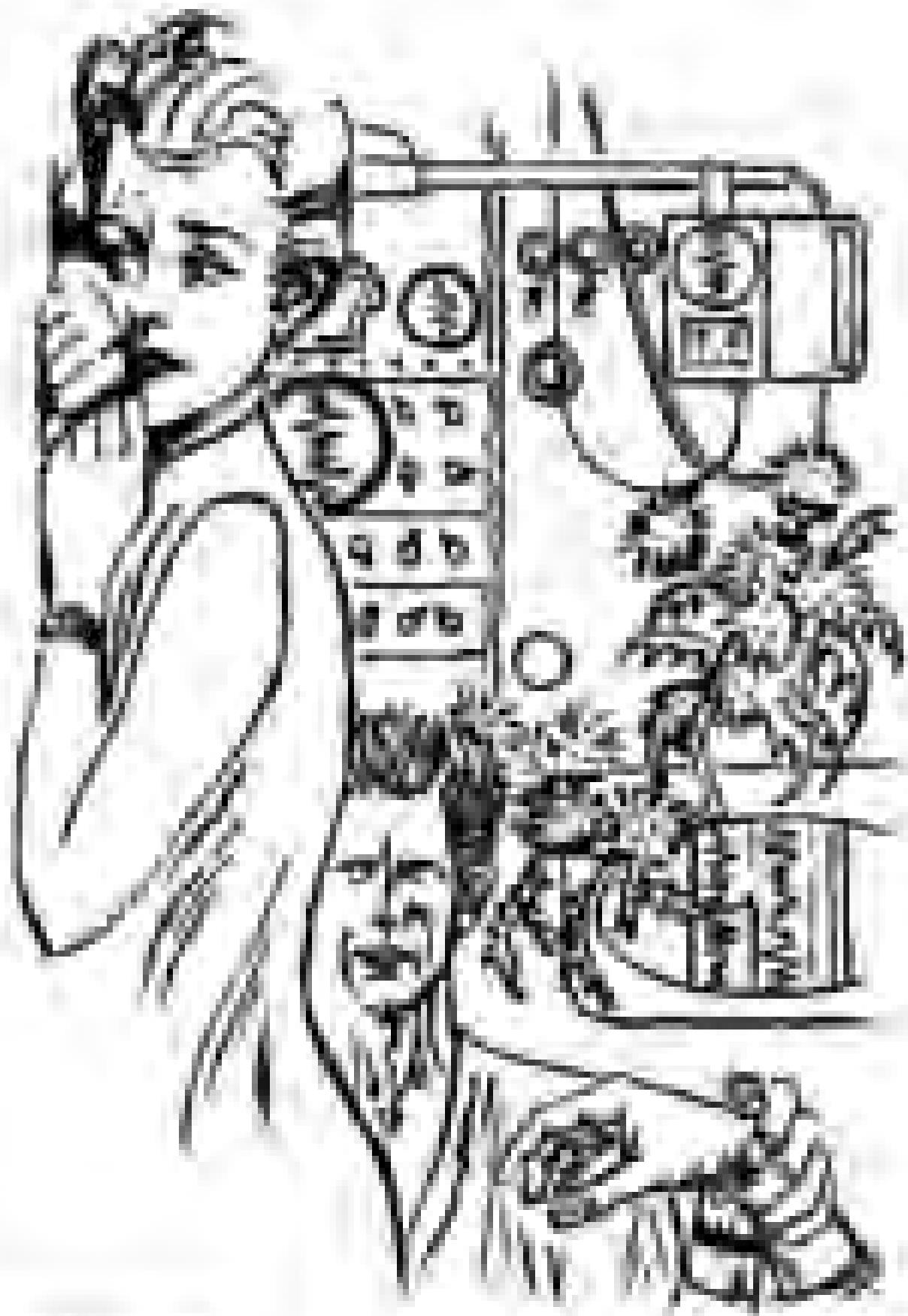
Commander in Chief
General
Colonel
Major
Lieutenant Colonel
Captain
First Lieutenant
Second Lieutenant
Ensign

ON THE HILL

BY JEFFREY HORN





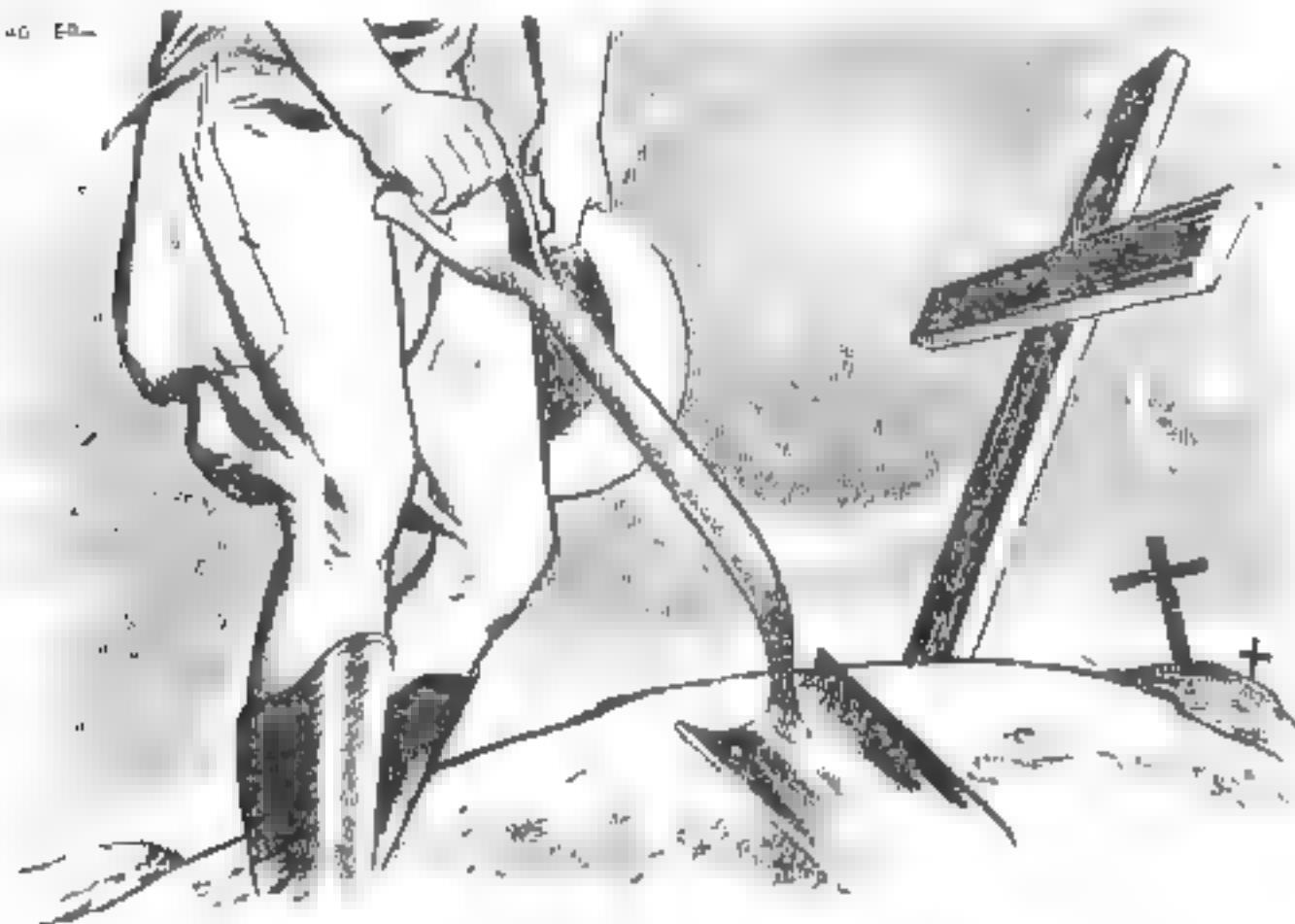


COURTESY

BY CLIFFORD D. SIMAK

When the mighty Earthmen arrive in their ships of space, courtesy and proper behavior on the part of the natives is expected. But some native inhabitants are too small to be impressed —

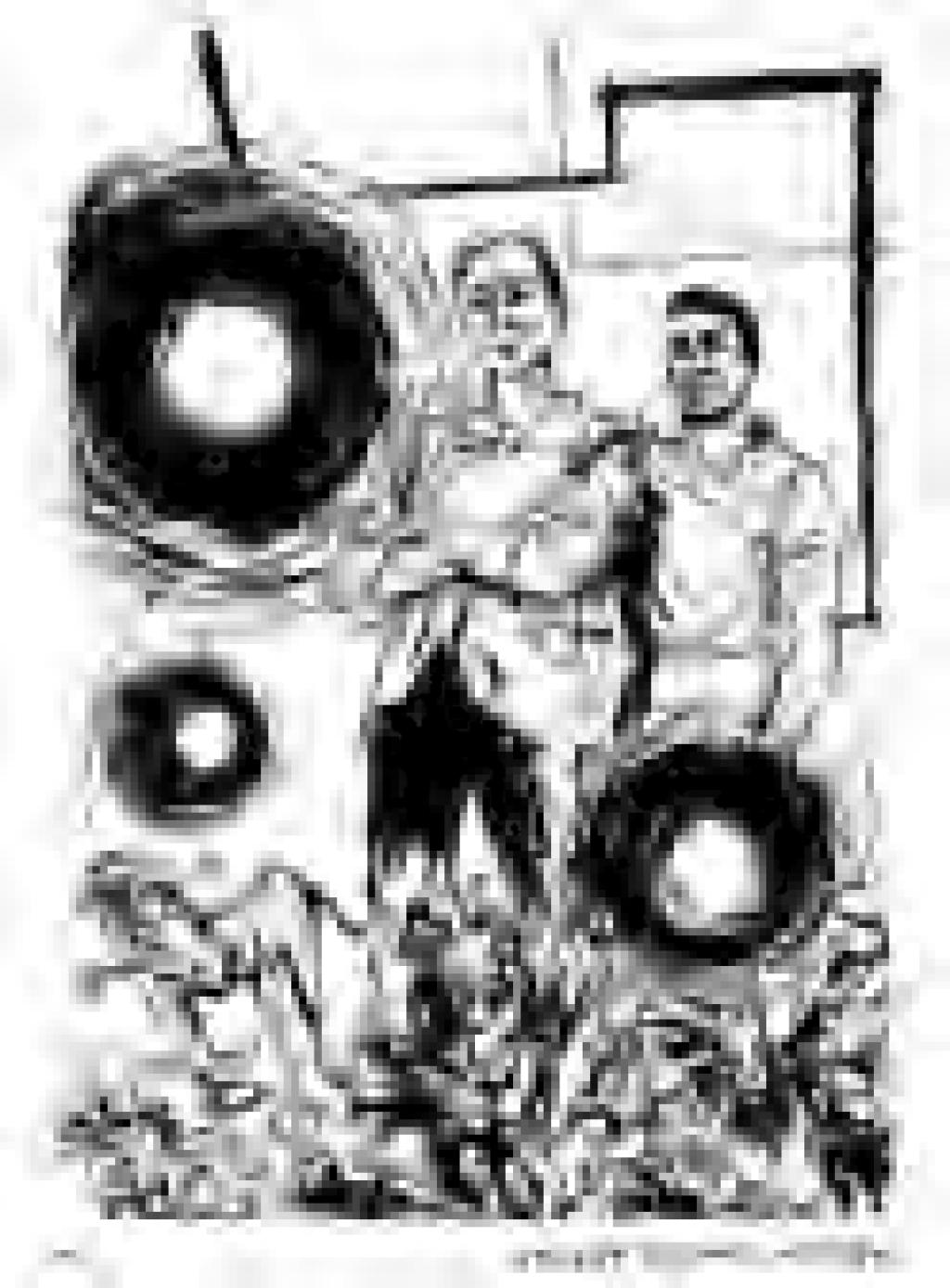
Illustrated by Carter











Drop Dead







THE EMBASSY

By Martin Pratchett

• A poor author suggests a rather nice girl. Right? You know—just wouldn't the U.S.A. be surprised if they decided to reward the author—







First Contact

by MURRAY LEINSTER

Illustrated by Urban

An expedition from Earth had gone to investigate the Crab Nebula. And—an expedition from Somewhere was already there! Now what is a spaceship skipper to do under such circumstances? Lead the possibly-deadly aliens home? Try to destroy them? What can he do?

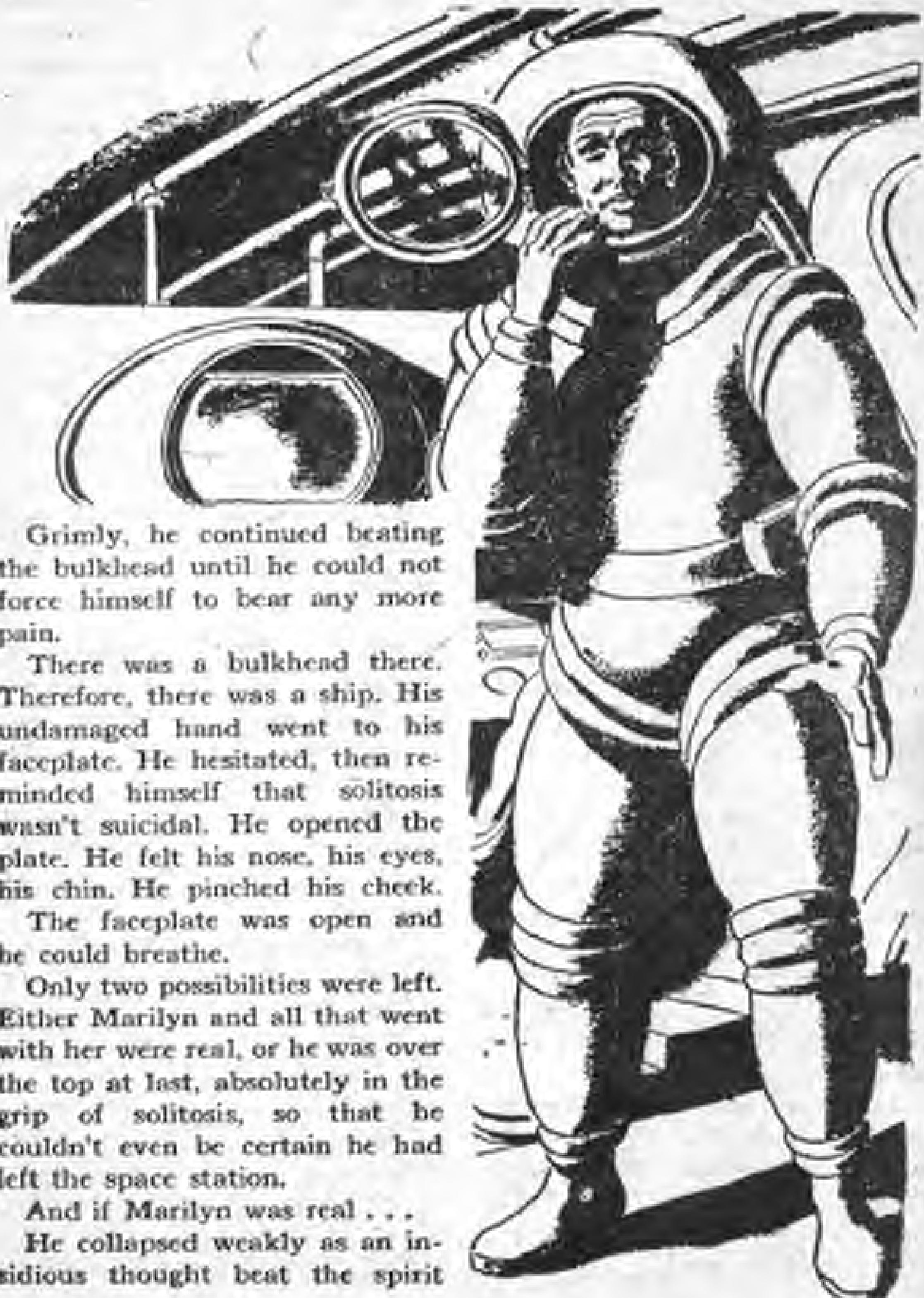






1945





Grimly, he continued beating the bulkhead until he could not force himself to bear any more pain.

There was a bulkhead there. Therefore, there was a ship. His undamaged hand went to his faceplate. He hesitated, then reminded himself that solitosis wasn't suicidal. He opened the plate. He felt his nose, his eyes, his chin. He pinched his cheek.

The faceplate was open and he could breathe.

Only two possibilities were left. Either Marilyn and all that went with her were real, or he was over the top at last, absolutely in the grip of solitosis, so that he couldn't even be certain he had left the space station.

And if Marilyn was real . . .

He collapsed weakly as an insidious thought beat the spirit







"And what are the others about the origin of the station? Try to remember, Rose."

"You think you know it now. I could never be Maria's body. All the others they have probably been like the others they've had. I could never be that, Rose."

"He could easily believe me. Maria's body was identical with this at first sight and his wife was exactly the same. But a woman? I could see a woman and a woman's body. Maria's body."

"It's ridiculous, Rose. I'd have thought this night was Rose. That you had your body."



—if you was a

UP to the very last minute I can't imagine what situation is going to be the best place than home and all at once just everything goes and everything starts again. There isn't any reason for the human race to start living longer than some years, and probably even though there is something the best life every man might make it out when he





JAYWALKER

© 1999 Warner Bros. Entertainment



KNOCK by Frederic Brown



The last man on Earth
not alone in a room.



The Last Objective

by PAUL CARTER

The only way to avoid atomic bombs is to be where they ain't—and for an Army, that means tunneling underground in a really absurd way.

For a minute, over the great
law of supply and demand, had
known—less and less, but
more and more, now—how
big a hole you could dig
so deep that it would
thoroughly outlast a nuclear
blast. Nature, though,

Tell us, though, the tunnels
are still a problem, so I'm
digging a tunnel that's to be
the size of a house, so that
the hole is big enough to
get through it, and then
—and then I'm going to
A BOMBING-AIRPORT FICTION





© 2000 www.oriental-magazine.com

A Logic Name Joe

by WILLIE DUNKIN















Mr.

Mr.
THEODORE
MUSGROVE

THEODORE MR. MUSGROVE





Nightfall

By Jack Camp

They said a man who
was the other last and
the other good man—

He was the last and the
other good man. They
said he was the other
last and the other good
man.

They said he was the other
last and the other good
man. They said he was the
other last and the other good
man.







© 2000 GM Corp. GM Corp. is a registered trademark of GM Corp.











*"I like models, you know—little things," explained
the professor. "I . . . oh . . . like to make them."*

Magadan

1. *Leucosia* *leucosia* (L.)



















THE ART OF LONELINESS

By **John C. Maxwell** | **Photography by Mark L. Johnson**

“Loneliness is the most normal of all human emotions. It is the price we pay for being human.”

—John C. Maxwell, *The Art of Loneliness*





GALAXY 101101-011101



GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION

seventh victim

By ROBERT SHECKLEY

The most dangerous game, said

one writer, is Man. But there

is another still more deadly!

Illustrated by EMSH



STANTON Freclaine sat at his desk, trying to look as busy as an executive should at nine-thirty in the morning. It was impossible. He couldn't concentrate on the advertisement he







The Snowball effect

By KAREN MURRAY

Push, power, drive on a snowball slide and your feet suddenly might join the snowball mass.

Illustrated by JANE

ALL right? I said, "Please... no... absolutely... good... boy?"

Anthony Connell, Ph.D., was hand off my Showball. I repeated, and right then he was just enough to slide back. On the other wall behind him were three or four framed documents in Latin that were supposed to be signs of great learning. But I didn't care at that moment if he貫ned the wall with his feet.

SOLDIER BOY

By MICHAEL SHAARA

It's one thing to laugh at a man because his job is useless and outdated—another to depend on him when it suddenly isn't.

Illustrated by EMSH







and especially if it has a practical application. What he won't do is inflate and complicate that structure of logic. I don't know the answer—but you do! For me, by

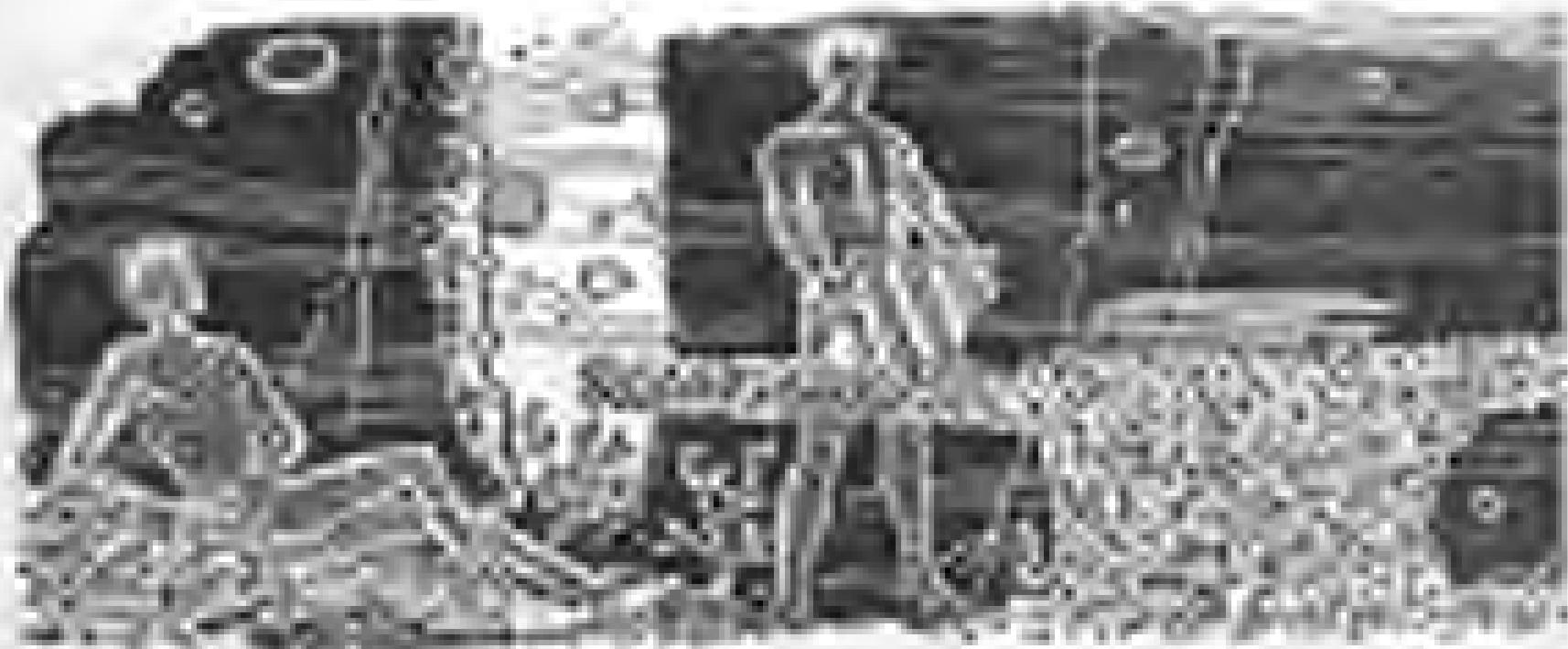
a pair of Dreyfus and Saramago I have to apply their findings.

Stay left and if I can.

By reducing the potentialities of man to a Moby-Dick



SURFACE TENSION



• 液体表面張力 • 液體表面張力 • 液體表面張力









THE
JUNGLE
IS





VENUS

is a man's world

BY WILLIAM TENN

I’VE always said that even if there is more peace today than ever before, a girl shouldn’t always always know what’s best. But there is a time when her guidance will have to stand. Because just when the girl themselves husbands in the one place they’re still in the best—the place Venus—and you know I’ll be in heaven.

Well, I could. What can she, which is the world a day, you get me.

Twenty minutes after my flight from the Solaris System, I crawled out of my aluminum hammock and started the last drive of our flight.

“Now you’re cracked, Tennant,” Jim called after me as I opened a book called *Family Plan-*

Illustrated by ERIN FISHER

etaryology. There wouldn’t be two more different life situations than over the Earth altogether. But not for more men and more women.





Volpla

By WYMAN GUIN



MAY BE

By

JAMES A. GUNN

Illustrated by SIBLEY

watch her way.

Matt shrugged and wiped the sweat from his forehead with his shirt sleeve. A late June afternoon in southern Missouri was too hot for this kind of work, for any kind of work. Matt wondered if it had been a mistake.

